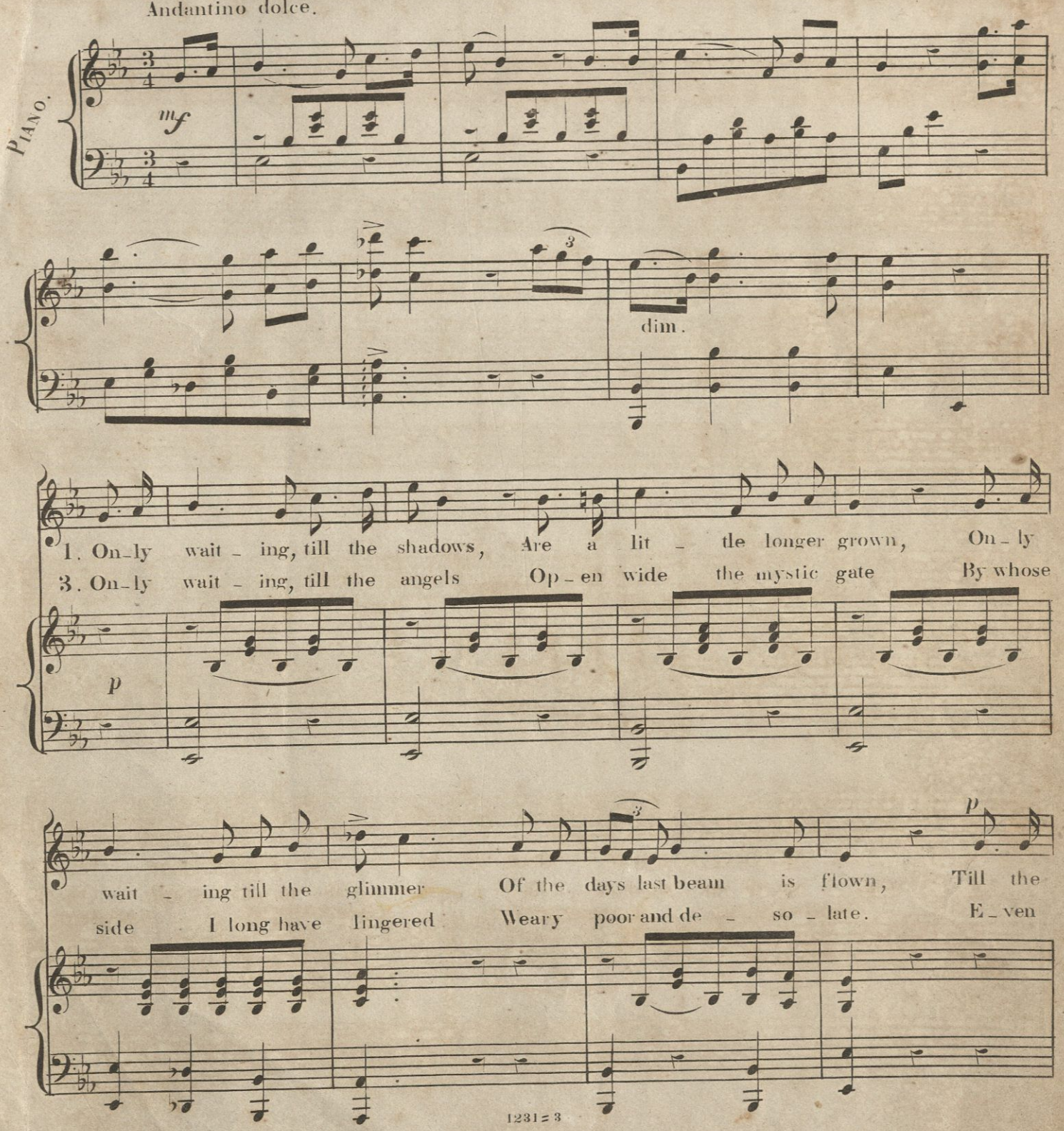
IF THEY CALL ME I AM WAITING

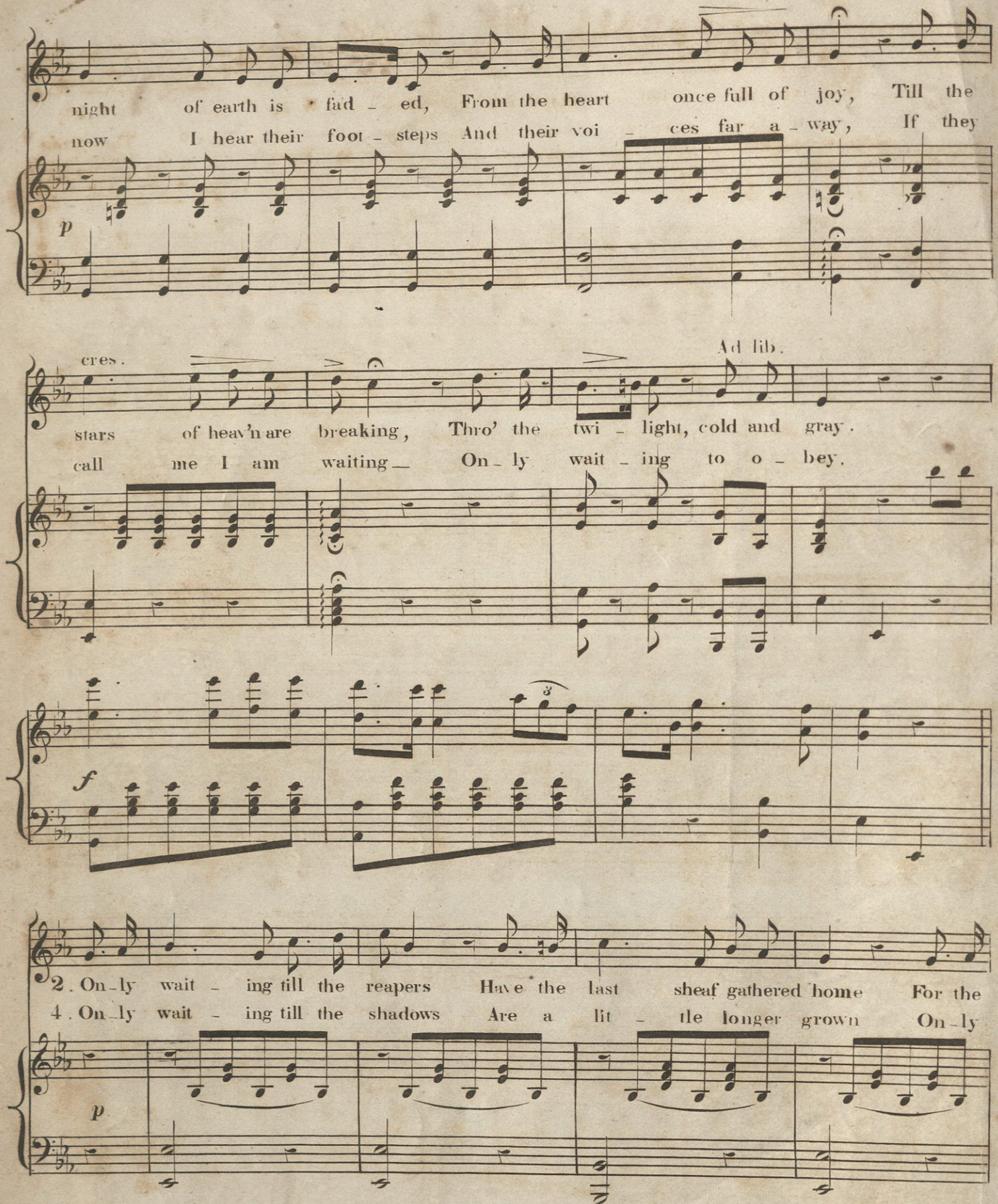
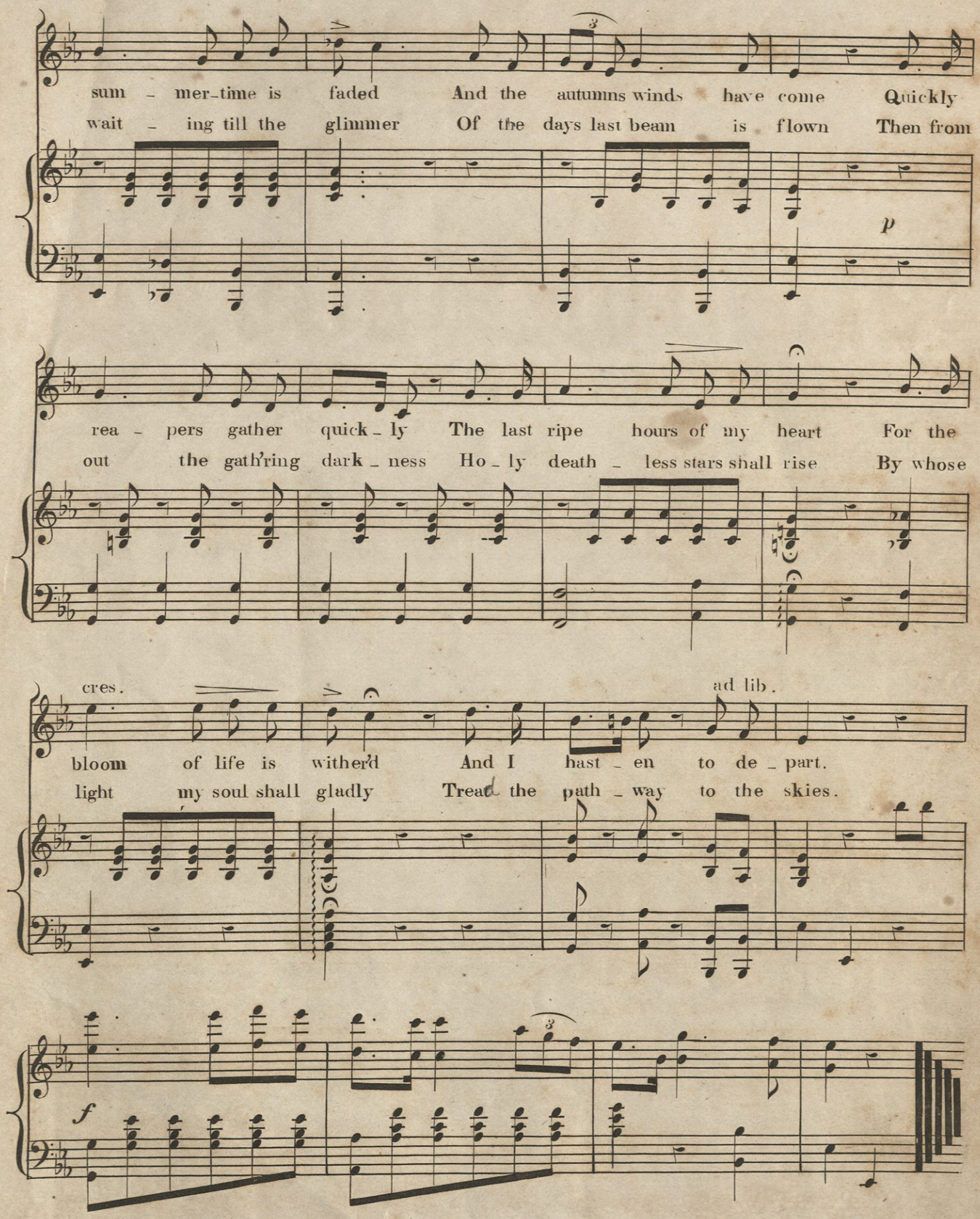
(ONLY WAITING)

Composed by E. C. Davis.

Andantino dolce.


Piano.
mf
dim.
1. On-ly wait - ing, till the shadows, Are a lit - tle longer grown, On - ly
3. On-ly wait - ing, till the angels Op - en wide the mystic gate By whose
p
wait - ing till the glimmer Of the days last beam is flown, Till the
side I long have lingered Weary poor and de - so - late. E - ven
p
1231=3

Entered according to act of Congress AD. 1860 by Balmer & Weber in the Clerk's Office of the Eastern District Court of Mo.


night of earth is fad - ed, From the heart once full of joy, Till the
now I hear their foot - steps And their voi - ces far a - way, If they
p
cres.
Ad lib.
stars of heav'n are breaking, Thro' the twi - light, cold and gray.
call me I am waiting— On - ly wait - ing to o - bey.
f
2. On - ly wait - ing till the reapers Have the last sheaf gathered home For the
4. On - ly wait - ing till the shadows Are a lit - tle longer grown On - ly
p

sum - mer-time is faded And the autumns winds have come Quickly
wait - ing till the glimmer Of the days last beam is flown Then from
p
rea - pers gather quick - ly The last ripe hours of my heart For the
out the gath'ring dark - ness Ho - ly death - less stars shall rise By whose
cres.
ad lib.
bloom of life is wither'd And I hast - en to de - part.
light my soul shall gladly Tread the path - way to the skies.
f